Sounds sweet to me NOV 13 94

That voice, damn, that voice
comes creeping around corners, up
from the depths of some creature who
must be immaculate

Vocal chords like these aren't just given
out recklessly
The body attached to this voice must
be all that, and a basket of wings
The face, the face: it got to be regal
chiseled well defined, with lips to
please you today
Live or memorex, fiction, fantasy and
anywhere in between
That voice is dope, that voice sounds
like Angels conversing, giving words of
wisdom from the skies
How can one voice be so close to
erotica, so full with total arousal
as each word is formed simple complex
Put the body with the voice, satisfy the
curiosity show yourself
Forever elusive, sending that groove
through the atmosphere
Traveling @ the speed of sound from ear
to ear from coast to coast
Bumping and grinding into the consciousness
of and appearance is it! image is
all, hyped society.